Vol. III. Numb. 62.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the Firſt and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Wedneſday Auguſt 16th. to Friday Auguſt 18th. 1710.

PROPOSALS for Printing the Firſt Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* in Octavo, which is now in the Preſs, and will be Publiſh'd in *Michaelmas-Term* next, are to be had at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookſeller in *Birchin-Lane*, near the *Royal-Exchange*, Mr. *Harbin*'s at the *Roſe* next Door to the *Globe-Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Charing-Croſs*, and of the Printer hereof, *J. Mayo* over againſt *Water-Lane Fleet-Street*, or of the Men in their Walks.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. IT *is Written in the* 27th. Chap. *of* St. Matthew's *Goſpel, and the* 44th. Verſe, *That the two Thieves Railed on our Saviour,* and St. Mark *alſo,* Chap. 15th. Verſe *the* 23d. They that were Crucified with him Reviled him. St. Luke *differs from them both,* Chap. 23d. Verſe *the* 39th. And one of the Malefactors that were Hanged, Railed on him, Saying, if thou be the Chriſt, Save thy ſelf and us; but the other Rebuked, *&c. When the Four Evangeliſts Writ the Goſpel, it was on ſeveral Intents; but let their Intent be what it will, if* St. Luke *ſays Right, certainly* St. Matthew *and* Mark, *does not. For there ſeems in my Mind to be here a perfect Contradiction: And until you Anſwer this, my Conſcience will not allow me to ſay,* I Believe in all the Articles of Chriſtian Faith, *this being Included in the* 6th. Article *of our* Church. *By Anſwering this you will very much Oblige,*

Your Servant, S. N. S.

A. This Difference between the Evangeliſts, may be well enough Reconciled, either by Suppoſing that at firſt both the Malefactors Blaſphemed *Chriſt*; but afterwards one of them, upon conſidering the Miracles done, and the Admirable Patience and Meekneſs of *Chriſt*, was turned from Reproaching, to Juſt and Pious Sentiments concerning him: and ſo St. *Luke* by taking Notice of this Converſion, aſſerts nothing in Contradiction to the two other Evangeliſts who Omitted it: Or without making this Suppoſition, it may be rightly Anſwered that *St. Matthew* and *Mark*, in their Relation of this Matter uſe a *Synecdoche* or an *Enallage Numeri*, in putting the Plural Number for the Singular. For both Ancient and Modern Interpreters inform us, that the Plural Number is uſed, when one out of many is Spoken of Indefinitely. Thus *Heb.* 11. *They ſtopped the Mouths of Lyons, they were Sawn aſunder,* of which the firſt Relates only to *Daniel*, and the other only to *Iſaiah*: But becauſe it ſignified nothing to Name them particularly in that Place, therefore the Matter is expreſſed in the Plural Number. So again in this ſame Hiſtory St. *Luke* and *John* ſay, that the *Soldiers* offered *Chriſt* Vinegar to Drink; whereas both the other Evangeliſts ſay this was done by *one of the Soldiers.*

Q. APOLLO, *I deſire to know whether, after an Hearty, and Sincere Confeſſion of my Sins to Almighty* God, *an Auricular Confeſſion to the Prieſt be Abſolutely, or in the leaſt Neceſſary to Salvation.*

A. This Popiſh Doctrin is Univerſally Rejected by all Reformed Churches, as not only Groundleſs, but alſo of Dangerous Conſequence, becauſe it is a Means to bring the Penitent into Inextricable Difficulties. For he may be Ignorant whether the Sins he has been Guilty of, are Mortal or Venial, or whether he has made a juſt and ſufficient Scrutiny into his Conſcience, or whether it was the Intention of the Prieſt that he ſhou'd have Remiſſion of Sins without the Knowledg of all, which he can never be certain of the Efficacy of his Confeſſion, according to the Popiſh Doctrin. Or if Remiſſion of Sins can be ſo eaſily obtained, as by the bare Confeſſion of them to the Prieſt, what Encouragement muſt this be to a Sinner, that can obtain Salvation at ſo Cheap a Rate?

Q. Gentlemen, *I would deſire you the firſt Opportunity to Inſert in your* Apollo, *whether a Ton Weight*

of Lead would go, which is thrown into the Bay of Biſcay? *Some Sailors have affirmed to me it would go to the Center, of which I deſire you to ſatisfy me.*

Your Admirer, W. T.

A. We ſuppoſe your Sailors had a Mind to make you believe that the Bay of *Biſcay* has no Bottom: If ſo, then the Depth of that Sea muſt extend itſelf thro' the Center to the Oppoſite Side of the Globe. An Aſſertion fit only for a Common Tarpaulin! For the Earth being Heavier than Water, it is impoſſible that there ſhou'd be any ſuch Separation of the Parts of it at the Center, but if there were, they wou'd immediately join again. Notwithſtanding by the Obſervations that have been made of the Depth of the Sea in many Places, we may rationally Conclude, that in ſome Places it may exceed a *German* Mile; tho' indeed there is as yet no Method found out to Meaſure ſuch great Depths with any Tolerable Exactneſs. But as there is upon Land a Gradual Aſcent from the Shore to the Midland Parts of a Country; ſo in the Ocean there is a Gradual Deſcent, thoſe Parts of it being the Deepeſt that are moſt Remote from Land. We make no doubt but this holds true in General, at the ſame Time that the Bottom of the Sea may for Various Cauſes be Subject to the like Inequalities as the Superficies of the Land.

Q. *At your Leſure, pray, tell me the meaning of the Word* Culprit?

A. 'Tis a Term in Law, ſome think Compounded of *Culpæ Paratus.*

Q. Gentlemen, *After ſending to you two or three times, you were pleas'd to Anſwer my Queſtion in one of your* Apollo's *(tho' not to Satisfaction)* viz. What is proper for a Dead Body after Life and Soul is departed? *Your Anſwer I think was the* Grave. *Which I think is an Anſwer more like Children then Gods. Now I do poſitively affirm and will make out before ſome part, or your whole Society, that I can apply ſomething to a Dead Body after the Soul is departed, that the Body ſhall Walk, Talk and Speak aloud for 20 Years after. You may make a Jeſt of it if you pleaſe, but if any of the Society come's near where I Live and will give themſelves the Trouble of Calling I will give them entire Satisfaction. I am but a Tradeſman 'tis true but perhaps knew as much of the Secrets of Nature as thoſe that make it their whole Study; my Name is* Chadwick, *and I Live within* 4 *Doors of the ſign of the Wiſe Men of* Gotham *in* Shoreditch. *Perhaps you may Smile at my ſtarting ſuch a Queſtion and Living near ſuch a ſign, but the thing is Fact. Pray,* Gentlemen, *let me ſee ſome of you in a ſhort time, or let me have a more ſatisfactory Anſwer, and you will Oblige your Admirer.*

A. We gave an Anſwer, which we thought Suitable to the Ingenuity of the Queſtion, not Imagining there was ſuch a Miracle-monger in Being. As for the Truth of your Performance, we had rather believe it, then run the Risk of the Conſequences of your Acquaintance. For a Gentleman of our Society had an Eſtate lately left him by an old Aunt, whoſe Extremity of Age, render'd her Death of better uſe than her Life, now he is not deſirous you ſhonld reſtore her to the poſſeſſion of it. Perhaps our Friend *Chadwick* thinks we will congratulate his good Fortune upon this Diſcovery, and eſteem him a moſt happy Perſon; but, on the contrary, we think him the moſt miſerable Wretch breathing, for if you can reſtore Perſons to the ſenſible Actions of Life, by conſequence you can reſtore Life it ſelf, by the re-uniting of the Soul to the Body, the efficient Cauſe of Action, &c. and then you will every moment be in danger of loſing your own Life, and continually loaded with innumerable Curſes. What numbers of Widowers will join in your Deſtruction, to prevent the Execution of your Art, when they thought they might ſecurely inſcribe the old Epitaph:

Here lies my Wife, There let her lie,
She's now at Reſt, and ſo am I.

How many young Widows of rich old Aldermen, will dread their Return, to ſnatch them out of the Arms of brisk young Fellows! And what a vaſt Sight of young Heirs will be ſhockt at the Apprehenſions of reſtoring Poſſeſſion. It is well you do not ſay they ſhall eat again, as well as move and talk, for then the whole Town would be on your Back together, now Bread is ſo dear. Yet if you had this Secret, we wonder you ſhould live there, at the Tail of the Town, and not rather, (leaving your Kindred four Doors off) whip over to *France*, the King would ſettle an immenſe Revenue upon you, for Immortalizing his Army, who move faſter off the Stage than he can well afford them to do: But it may be dangerous to go to *Italy*, ſince the Cardinals ſcarcely with their Popes may live eternally here. To atone for all the evil Conſequences of your Art, you might do a notable Piece of ſervice to all *Europe*, by reſtoring the late King of *Spain*, if it be for no longer duration than to detect the Forgery of his Will. After all, we fear whatever Faith we may have in the matter, it may be hard to perſuade the reſt of the World into a belief of it, without an Experiment, and the beſt, we judge, will be, to deliver the Secret into a Friend's Hands, you can confide in, and hang your ſelf. If upon application of your Art, you revive, your Buſineſs is done; if you ſhould not, it matters not much, ſince what keeps you, may keep another, who may be a little ſounder in his Senſes.

Q. *If ever Pity touch'd,* &c.

A. We deſire the Author to ſend his Queſtion either in Proſe or Verſe, for his was in neither.

POEMS.

APOLLO,

Q. WHEN Phœbus *was Deſcended from his* [*Throne,*
(He to Delight the lower World was gone)
And Lovely Cynthia, *when Paler Light,*
Supplied his Vacancy to Bleſs the Night,
When all Things quiet, huſh'd with Tacit Sleep,
And Bleſt with Sweet Repoſe did Silence keep,
(Unhappy time) 'Twas then my Eyes Suppreſt,
With heavy Slumber Claim'd their Nat'ral Reſt,
Each ſenſual Faculty ſtrove with Delight,
Which ſhould the firſt Embrace approaching Night,
Till Sleep o'ercame; then all my Limbs gave way,
And fell to Powerful Morpheus *a Prey.*

Whilſt

Whose Vice Boy fancy soon began to Rove,
And fill my Tender Breast with Thoughts of Love,
Brave were the Thoughts, Delightful was the Scene,
That he Presented in a Pleasing Dream,
Behold a Virgin, Nature's Master-Piece,
(Adorn'd by Art with all that Man cou'd wish)
Lofty her Thoughts, and Noble was her Mind,
Courteous her Carriage, her Behavior Kind,
Modest he Looks, Capacious was her Soul,
Her Temper Generous without Controul,
And such Engaging Eloquence as Flow'd,
From her soft Tongue would certainly have mov'd,
The Unrelenting Stones to give an Ear,
To her Complaints they so Exciting were,
(I heard them all, I with Compassion heard,
How her Refined Love was Scoff'd and Jeer'd)
She'd Name the Youth (then would her Courage fail,
And for a Season Death would stop her Tale)
Happy Philander *often did she say,*
Most Happy Youth the wonder of the Day,
Why dost thou thus Neglect a Virgin's Love,
Why dost thou always so Regardless Prove,
Thus did she Moan: Dire was the Consequence,
And Strange the Effects that did proceed from thence,
For lo! I Lov'd and oft Look'd to appease
The Flame, which did the more I look'd Encrease.
'Twas now just Morn, and Phœbus *Usher'd in,*
Th' Unwelcome Light, Oh! had it's Absence been
Ever continu'd, then happy I enjoy'd,
What it's Appearance rendred Null and void,
For Night now fled and with the flying Night,
The Loved Shadow took it's hasty Flight.

Say, British Bards, *in whom is help alone,*
(My Love continues, tho' the Object's gone)
Tell how I may obtain my just desire,
For Oh! I Burn and can't Assuage the Fire.

A. 'Tis wondrous hard indeed, you can't persuade
A *Phantome* to be Kind, your *Fancy* made;
That such Disturbance to your *Brain* she gives,
Such great Anxiety by which she Lives;
That such a Wicked Rebel she cou'd prove,
The *Author* of her *Essence* not to Love;
Then since she is Converted into Air,
And you must of a Second view Dispair,
Let her *Ingratitude* your *Passion* Quell,
Cou'd you enjoy her, she'd again *Rebel.*

Q. *Prithee,* Learn'd Apollo, *no longer abuse,*
The Court and the City, with stale stolen News;
That's, either leave off to insert it at all,
Or no longer Peter rob, for to pay Paul.
Steal not from the Courant, Post-Boy, *and* Post-
[Man,
To bring up your Rear, what they place in the Van.

By doing of this, you'll regain your lost Credit,
And find the Advantage great, tho' a Fool said it.
But that's all the Thanks which I us'd to receive,
From Grateful Apollo, *and will, I believe,*
Be all the Return He will make for this Favour:
But so much for that, a Fig for's Behaviour.
Whether I'm right, Sir, tell me in your Next,
Without an Evasion, but keep to the Text,
In doing of this, you'll oblige me no less,
Than you us'd to oblige, your Admirer, T. S.

A. Apollo will shine, we most frankly will own,
With greater Extent, if the *News* were laid down;
Yet some who ne'er read it in any but this,
Perhaps will believe our Omission amiss:
Howe'er, if we find, that the most we shall please,
By cancelling that, for such Labours as these,
We may be perswaded, to take greater Pains,
T'obtain more Applause, tho' we lessen our Gains:

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *Since the Fair Sex do often,*
Our Courages soften,
And Conquer us by their Disdain;
And tho' we can find,
No hopes they'll be kind,
We still do pursue 'em with Pain.

Since the Nymph I adore,
Will hear me no more,
Discourse of my Flames and my Passion;
What think you if I
Her Charms shou'd defy,
And hope to prevail by that Fashion

A. Their Charms are so Bright,
And give such Delight,
Their Merit the Duty we Pay;
Nor can we pretend,
Our Hearts to Defend,
Against their most Absolute Sway.

You must not suppose,
Your Perfections like those,
Then since your best Arguments fail;
The Devil is in thee,
For a Block-headed Ninney
To think, that your Scorns will prevail.

☞ Any Person may have the *Index* to the Second Volume of the *British Apollo*, also whole Sets Bound or Unbound, and Single Sheets to make up Sets of the said Volume, of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo*, over against *Water-Lane, Fleet-Street.*

SIR,

THE Letters from the Camp at *Viller-Brulin*, August 21ſt Adviſe have an Account from the Siege, that the Diſpoſition for the Attack on General Schulemburg's ſide was Yeſterday Morning executed in the manner following; 200 Grenadiers, with as many Fuſiliers, and 400 Workmen, Marched firſt, ſuſtained by 400 Fuſiliers, who had the like Number of Workmen with them. We had 5 Bridges over the firſt Ditch, 2 of which did not ſucced ſo well as was expected, but our Men got over the others, and Marched on to the Counterſcarp, out of which they ſoon drove the Enemy, and 2 good Lodgments on the Saliant Angles of the Counterſcarp, with Communications to the Bridges, which Lodgments we ſuppoſe were joined laſt Night. At General Fages's Attacks our Mines have met with the Enemies Principal Gallery that leads to their Mines before the Saliant Angle of the Ravelin, which covers the Gate of Arras, and Beat the Enemy out of it. They have likewiſe opened a Sap which makes a Lodgment on the Saliant Angle of the ſaid Ravelin, which they are enlarging and running along the Paliſades; That the Marſhal de Villars having ſent a conſiderable Detachment of Troops to St. Omer, Lieutenant-General Rots was ordered to March Yeſterday Morning 21 Squadrons and 9 Battalians, and encamped at *Hedigneul*, between over Army and that of the Siege, where he will be in readineſs to obſerve the Enemies Motions, and join with the Troops of the Siege, in order to prevent or oppoſe any Attempt that may be made to give us Diſturbance. 'Tis Adviſed from *Bruſſels* Aug. 23d. That the Letters from *Bethune*, ſay, that on the 22d at break of Day, the Beſiegers carried the Counterſcarp at General Schulemburg Attack by Aſſault, and Lodged themſelvs on the 2 Saliant Angles, and in the Covered Way, the Beſieged only remaining Maſters of ſome Traverſes in the Covered Way. Lieutenant General Meridith arrived here on the 17th Inſtant, from Spaw, having received great Benefit by the Waters, and on the 19th he preceeded to the Army. Mr. Cardonell is ſo well recoved, that he is arrived at Ghene, where he will continue 'till his Health is perfectly reſtored.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Firſt and Second Claim is made at the Office of Aſſurance on Marriage, in Bolt-Court, Fleet-Street, which amounts to 37 l. 12 s. The firſt will be paid on Saturday next, and the 2d on the 15th of Auguſt, wherefore all Perſons concern'd are deſired to pay 2 s. into the Joint-Stock, purſuant to the 1ſt Article, or they will be excluded. The 2 Claimants maried each other and have paid but 2 s. each, which ſufficiently ſhews the great Advantage of this Inſurance, which is daily Increaſing, the 3d Claim already amounting to near 25 l. On next St. Bartholomew day 6 Truſtees will be choſen for the Year enſuing, due Notice will be given of the hour & place; the Advantage of Early Entrance will appear by the Propoſals, which may be had Gratis at the Office. Note, Any perſon may Inſure on the Marriage of an other without their Knowledge or Conſent.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each ſix-penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Approved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cataract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight ſeveral Perſons under-mark'd. *Will. Jones*, at *Newington-Butts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Susan Jones*, at Mr. *Saunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, [illegible] brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in [illegible] Newgate, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Will*, in *Bell Alley Gray's Inn Street*, blind of one Eye 25 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, Blind by [illegible] at the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentleman's Son whoſe Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Queen's Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Close*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Scho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Gelwell-Street*. *Saywell Latham*, at *Adam's-Coffee-Houſe Chan[illegible]-Lane*. *Anne Aſhen* in *Nightingal Lane* [illegible] at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in [illegible] *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Hinde's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell-Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. Mr. *Graves*, at *Mr. Spencers* in *Church-ſtreet*, *Deptford*. Mr. *Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Malſter*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mild*, at *Mr Shakſpear's* at *Hogſdon*. *Mr. Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 176 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708. by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

There is lately Publiſh'd.

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12 s. *per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Woodward, in St. Chriſtophers Churhyard Theadneedle Street, and J. Mayo, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Print[illegible] Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.